X-MEN

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THE ALL-NEW, ALL-DIFFERENT

X-MEN

STAY BACK, MY FELLOW X-MEN!

THIS IS *ONE* BATTLE THAT *CYCLOPS* MUST FIGHT *ALONE!*

BUCKLER & COCKRUM

CYCLOPS VS HAVOK--IN A DUEL TO THE DEATH!

MY BROTHER--MY ENEMY!

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Cyclops. Storm. Banshee. Nightcrawler. Wolverine. Colossus. Children of the atom, students of Charles Xavier, MUTANTS——feared and hated by the world they have sworn to protect. These are the STRANGEST heroes of all!

Stan Lee PRESENTS: THE UNCANNY X-MEN!™

my BROTHER, my enemy!

THE BARD OF AVON SAID IT BEST: "TO SLEEP, PERCHANCE TO DREAM...

"... AYE, THERE'S THE RUB! FOR IN THAT SLEEP OF DEATH, WHAT DREAMS MAY COME WHEN WE HAVE SHUFFLED OFF THIS MORTAL COIL, MUST GIVE US PAUSE..."

AND IF THE DREAMS OF THE DEAD MUST GIVE US PAUSE...

...WHAT THEN OF THE DREAMS OF THE LIVING?

FOR EXAMPLE, THE DREAMS OF CHARLES XAVIER?

NO, PLEASE, NO--LET ME BE, I BEG OF YOU--GET OUT OF MY MIND AND LET ME BE--!

IN THE NAME OF ALL THAT'S HOLY--

--GET OUT OF MY MIND!!

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BUT THE DREAM DOESN'T **HEAR** XAVIER'S ANGUISHED, SOUL-TORN **CRY**--OR, IF IT **DOES**, IT DOESN'T CARE TO **ANSWER**.

AND, **ONCE AGAIN**, CHARLES XAVIER FINDS HIMSELF DRAWN OUT ACROSS THE **INFINITE**, DRAWN INTO **NIGHTMARE**...

...DRAWN INTO **HELL**!

HE HAS SEEN THIS BATTLE A **HUNDRED** TIMES BEFORE, ON A HUNDRED **SLEEPLESS NIGHTS**--

--TWO MIGHTY **STARFLEETS** CREATING THEIR OWN PRIVATE **ARMAGEDDON** IN THE DESOLATE SPACE AROUND A GIANT **BINARY SUN**.

AGAIN, HE WATCHES **HELPLESSLY** AS TEN-METER ENERGY BEAMS TURN TRICARDIAN STEEL TO **PUDDLED SLAG**, AS RUPTURED HULLS VOID PRECIOUS **ATMOSPHERE** INTO SPACE AND MEN **DIE**, QUICKLY, BRUTALLY, **MERCILESSLY**...

AGAIN, HE FEELS THE **TERRIBLE** COLD OF THIS...**ALIEN** SPACE, THE TERRIBLE **PAIN** OF THESE ALIEN DEATHS...

AND AGAIN, FOR THE HUNDREDTH TIME IN A HUNDRED NIGHTS, CHARLES XAVIER **WONDERS** IF HE ISN'T GOING **MAD**.

DRAWS HIM CLOSER, **EVER CLOSER**...

...TANTALIZINGLY CLOSE...

...AND TRY AS HE MIGHT, XAVIER CANNOT **RESIST**--THE DREAM HAS HIM **BODY AND SOUL**, AND IT WILL RELEASE HIM WHEN **IT** WANTS, NOT BEFORE...

...SURVIVES TO **RUN** AND HIDE AND, **PERHAPS**, LIVE TO FIGHT ANOTHER DAY...

...AND, AS IT RUNS, IT DRAWS HIM IN, A **MOTH** DRAWN UNWILLINGLY INTO THE **FLAME**.

STRANGE, THAT SO MUCH DEATH SHOULD OCCUR IN SO MUCH **SILENCE**--SOMEHOW, IT DOESN'T SEEM **RIGHT**.

STILL, **ONE** SMALL SCOUTCRAFT SURVIVES THE **HOLOCAUST**...

THEN, AS **SUDDENLY**, AS SILENTLY, AS THE BATTLE BEGAN, IT **ENDS**...

SO CLOSE, THIS TIME, **CLOSER** THAN HE'S EVER COME BEFORE...

...CLOSE ENOUGH TO SEE... A **FACE**...

...AND XAVIER'S DREAM... **ENDS!**

NNOOOO!

HE SITS THERE A LONG TIME, THE ECHO OF HIS **SCREAM** RINGING IN HIS EARS, HIS BODY **CLAMMY-COLD** WITH SWEAT... HIS MIND IN **TURMOIL**...

IRONIC, ISN'T IT, XAVIER-- YOU PRIDE YOURSELF ON POSSESSING THE **STRONGEST MUTANT BRAIN** ON EARTH...

...YET THIS **DREAM** TEARS YOUR MIND APART **AT WILL.**

LIKE IT OR NOT, XAVIER, IT'S TIME YOU FACED THE **TRUTH**...

...YOUR **MIND** IS NO LONGER **YOUR OWN.**

HEY, CHARLES, I HEARD YE **CRY OUT**-- DID YE HAVE A **NIGHTMARE,** THEN?

LORD ABOVE, YE'RE **SHAKIN'** LIKE A LEAF--WHAT'S **WRONG,** MAN?

HERE, GIVE ME THA' **COFFEE POT** AFORE YE **BURN** YERSEL'.

THANK YOU, MOIRA.

I... I HAD THE DREAM AGAIN, **STRONGER** THAN EVER...

THERE'S SUCH **POWER** BEHIND IT, MOIRA, SUCH **INCREDIBLE** POWER.

CHARLES, YE'RE TAKIN' **TOO MUCH** O' THIS ON YERSEL'--YE'VE GOT TO **OPEN UP** TO SCOTT AN' THE OTHERS AFORE YE...

HOW?

HOW DO I **TELL** THEM THAT...

...THAT I THINK I'M GOING **MAD?**

HEY, IT'S NA' AS **BAD** AS ALL THAT--YE CALLED FOR **HELP,** AN' I CAME...

...AS I **SAID** I WOULD.

I HAD NO **RIGHT** TO ASK YOU, NOT AFTER...

DON'T BE **SILLY** --WHA' ELSE ARE **FRIENDS** FOR?

XAVIER SMILES THEN, FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MANY WEEKS--AND SLOWLY SIPS HIS COFFEE...

HE SEEMS RELAXED, BUT HIS EYES BETRAY HIM, HUNTED EYES, EVER-SHIFTING, NEVER-STILL, WAITING DESPERATELY FOR A DAWN THAT CANNOT COME TOO SOON.

BUT COME IT DOES--AND TWO HOURS AFTER IT RISES OVER WESTCHESTER, THE MORNING SUN LIFTS HIGH OVER THE RIO DIABLO...

...OVER LAND THAT'S A HELL-ON-EARTH TO MOST...

...AND YET, TO DOCTORAL CANDIDATES ALEX SUMMERS AND LORNA DANE...

...IT'S A KIND OF PARADISE.

SIX MONTHS THEY'VE BEEN HERE, WORKING THE JAGGED DIABLO RANGE--AND IN THOSE MONTHS, WHAT BEGAN AS FRIENDSHIP HAS BECOME SOMETHING...MORE.

FACE IT, LITTLE LORNA, AFTER ALL THE HASSLES, ALL THE GRIEF, YOU'VE STRUCK GOLD WITH THIS MAN...

...PURE GOLD.

I MEAN, IF THIS ISN'T LOVE, WHO NEEDS THE REAL THING...?

WHEN I'M WITH ALEX, I FEEL WHOLE... COMPLETE ...FUL-FILLED...

...I FEEL LIKE A WOMAN.

AND THAT FEELS JUST FINE.

WHAT THE--? SOMEONE AT THE DOOR? BUT WHO--? WE'RE THE ONLY PEOPLE FOR MILES.

NOK NOK

OKAY, LORNA, PLAY IT COOL--IF IT'S TROUBLE, YOUR MAGNETIC POWERS CAN HANDLE IT.

DON'T BET ON THAT, MS. DANE.

WHA--YOU!!

ZZAAMM!

BUT IT'S IMPOSSIBLE--IT CAN'T BE--!!

DON'T BET ON THAT AT ALL!

AAARRGH!

THAT SCREAM -- IT SOUNDED LIKE IT CAME FROM THE HOUSE...

AAAH

LORD, NO! THAT WAS LORNA'S VOICE--!

LORNA, YOU OKAY--?!

LORNA!!

THERE IS NO NEED TO SHOUT, ALEX-- I AM WELL.

I CAN SEE THAT.

WHAT GIVES, LADY-- I RAN ALL THE WAY FROM THE UPPER CANYON.

AN' WHAT'S WITH THE NEW COSTUME?

THE COSTUME IS MINE, ALEX SUMMERS -- AS THE POWER IS MINE--

--THE POWER OF POLARIS, MISTRESS OF MAGNETISM--

--THE POWER OF... DEATH!!

LORNA, NO!!

YOU DID NOT KILL HIM, CHILD-- GOOD.

THE YOUTH WILL BE USEFUL TO US WHEN WE SEEK OUR PRIME OBJECTIVE...

...WHEN WE SEEK THE DEATH OF CHARLES XAVIER.

THREE DAYS PASS, AND OUR SCENE SHIFTS TO KENNEDY INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT...

...AND A GOOD-BYE OF SORTS...

...AS FIVE FRIENDS GATHER TO SEE THEIR PROFESSOR OFF ON A WELL-EARNED... 'VACATION'...

...AND REMEMBER NOT TO STAY OUT IN THE SUN TOO LONG--YOU BURN EASILY.

YES, JEAN.

I'LL ALSO EAT PROPERLY, WRITE REGULARLY, AND ALWAYS BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR GREAT WHITE SHARKS.

IS THERE ANYTHING ELSE?

AH, NO SIR-- I THINK I GET THE *MESSAGE.*

BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO *BANSHEE* AND *WOLVERINE* --I THOUGHT...

BANSHEE IS SPENDING THE AFTERNOON WITH *MRS. MacTAGGERT,* I BELIEVE -- WOLVERINE WAS FEELING... *UNSOCIABLE...*

AH WELL, I GUESS IT TAKES *ALL KINDS.*

BANSHEE AND MOIRA MacTAGGERT, HM? *INTERESTING...*

STARCORE

HAVE A GOOD *TRIP,* SIR.

THANK YOU, SCOTT, KURT. I'LL CERTAINLY *TRY.*

OH, JEAN, SOMETHING I *FORGOT*-- PLEASE TELL NIGHTCRAWLER THAT TONY STARK'S *IMAGE INDUCER* IS NOT A *TOY.*

IT'S TO MAKE HIM LOOK *UNOBTRUSIVE...*

TWA

...NOT LIKE SOME *1930'S MOVIE STAR.*

SPEAKING OF WHICH...

LOOK THERE, MY FRIEND, ARE THOSE NOT *MAGNIFICENT LEGS?*

I... DO NOT *KNOW.*

THE GIRLS ON THE *UST-ORDYNSKI COLLECTIVE* DID NOT WEAR SUCH... *SHORT* SKIRTS.

PHILISTINE...

PETER, WHAT *IS* IT--?

I AM NOT *SURE,* KURT-- IT MAY BE *NOTHING...*

BUT ON THE OTHER HAND...

HAVOC--!

WHAT'S GOING *ON?* WHY ARE YOU AND LORNA IN *COSTUME?*

SPEAK UP, MAN!

SCOTT, WAIT A MINUTE... SOMETHING'S *WRONG...*

I'M GETTING... IMAGES... *SENSATIONS...*

SCOTT, IT'S A TRAP--!!

FOOL, YOU'VE JUST SIGNED YOUR OWN *DEATH WARRANT!*

ZZRAK!

JEAN!!

HAVE YOU GONE *CRAZY*, LORNA?! WHAT D'YOU THINK YOU'RE *DOING*!?!

WE'RE DOING WHAT WE *HAVE* TO, SCOTT,

NOW GET *OUT* OF OUR WAY-- IT'S *XAVIER* WE WANT.

OVER MY *DEAD BODY.*

OKAY, IF *THAT'S* THE WAY YOU *WANT IT...*

HEY, REESE, TAKE A *LOOK*--THESE CLOWNS ARE TRYIN' TA *KILL* EACH OTHER...

Y'KNOW, I'M THINKIN WE OUGHTTA GET *OUTTA* HERE WHILE WE STILL GOT THE *CHANCE.*

I'M *WAY* AHEAD O' YA, CLANCY, *AS USUAL.*

WE'RE *ROLLIN'*, BABY.

AND NOT A MOMENT *TOO SOON.*

KRAKOW!

STARCORE

LEAR

LORD ABOVE--! WHAT'RE THEY TRYIN' TA' DO IN THERE-- START *WORLD WAR III*?

SURE LOOKS LIKE IT.

WELL THEN, YOU BETTER *STEP ON IT,* REESE...

...'CAUSE I THINK WORLD WAR III'S COMIN' *AFTER US--!*

THEY'RE GOING FOR THE *PROFESSOR'S PLANE--*

--GET AFTER THEM, X-MEN--STOP THEM *ANY WAY* YOU CAN--!

DON'T JUST *STAND* THERE, PEOPLE-- *MOVE IT!!*

AND MOVE IT THEY DO, *EACH* IN THEIR OWN *UNIQUE* STYLE.

QUICKLY, MY FRIEND--WE'VE NOT A *MOMENT TO LOSE!*

YET, FOR ALL THEIR STYLE AND ALL THEIR SPEED, THE X-MEN MAY HAVE MOVED...

...TOO LATE...

TWA

MOVE THIS CRATE, REESE--THAT FREAK'S GOT A CLEAR SHOT AT US--AN' AT THIS RANGE--

--NO WAY IS HE GONNA MISS!!

NIGHTCRAWLER, LOOK --HAVOC IS ABOUT TO FIRE--!

NO, MY FRIEND--HE'LL NOT FIRE--

--NOT SO LONG AS NIGHTCRAWLER IS ALIVE TO STOP HIM!

WHOK!

YOU FOOL--YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'VE DONE--!

YOU'VE MADE MY POWER BLAST GO WILD!

'WILD', IS SOMETHING OF AN...UNDERSTATEMENT.

TWA

TWA

GOOD LORD.

REESE... THAT COULD'A BEEN... US.

JUST BE THANK-FUL IT WASN'T, MR. CLANCY.

BLAM-WHROOM!

JUST AS THE X-MEN ARE THANKFUL THAT THE 747 WAS UNDERGOING ROUTINE MAINTENANCE...

...THAT IT WAS EMPTY OF PASSENGERS AND CREW...

ALEX SUMMERS, HAVE YOU COMPLETELY LOST YOUR MIND--?!

WHAT IN HEAVEN'S NAME D'YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING!?!

SCOTT, I... I...

HE IS FOLLOWING ORDERS, CYCLOPS,

MY ORDERS.

AND WHO THE-- HUH!?!

YOU?!?

YOU'RE ERIC THE RED!

BUT YOU CAN'T BE ERIC THE RED--

--I WAS ERIC THE RED!*

IT MATTERS NOT WHO I AM, MUTANT.

I AM POWER INCARNATE -- AND NOTHING THAT LIVES CAN STAND AGAINST ME!

*ANYONE REMEMBER CYKE'S EPIC PORTRAYAL FROM X-MEN #'S 51 & 52 ? -- MARV.

MISTER, I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS MASQUERADE IS ALL ABOUT, BUT IF YOU THINK YOU CAN BEAT THE X-MEN--

--YOU'VE GOT ANOTHER THINK COMING!

TAKE HIM!

NO, CYCLOPS, YOU WILL NOT TAKE ME.

ALL YOU WILL DO...

...IS DIE!

THE BATTLE IS GOING *AGAINST* US...

I MUST GET *JEAN GREY* OUT OF *HARM'S WAY* AND RETURN TO THE X-MEN-- *QUICKLY*--

--BEFORE THERE'S *NO ONE* LEFT ALIVE TO *HELP!*

THE *GODS BE PRAISED* THAT NEITHER HAVOC NOR LORNA DANE CAN *FLY*...

SO, THE EBON WITCH THINKS HERSELF *SAFE* UP IN THE *SKY.*

TRUE, SHE MAY BE SAFE FROM *LORNA DANE*--

--BUT NOT FROM *POLARIS!!*

YOU CANNOT *ESCAPE* ME, STORM!

MY MAGNETIC POWERS CAN NEGATE THE *GRAVIMETRIC LINES OF FORCE* AS EASILY FOR ME AS THEY DID FOR *KRAKOA*--!

IN OTHER WORDS, THE LADY CAN FLY!

SHAKOW!

AARRGH!!

AND BY THE TIME STORM REALIZES WHAT'S HAPPENED--IT'S TOO LATE.

FAR TOO LATE.

MY MIND... *GROGGY* FROM THE BLAST... CAN'T *CONCEN-TRATE* ENOUGH TO GET TO JEAN. AND THE *GROUND'S* SO CLOSE... *TOO CLOSE...*

BUT I *MUST* GET TO HER-- IF I DON'T, SHE'LL *DIE*--!

I'LL ONLY HAVE *ONE CHANCE...*

I'VE *GOT* TO MAKE IT--

--*GOT* TO--!

MADE IT!!

JEAN SHOULD BE SAFE ENOUGH HERE ON THIS ROOF-TOP...

...WHICH LEAVES ME FREE TO DEAL WITH POLARIS.

AND DEAL WITH HER I SHALL.

ONLY THIS TIME, SHE'LL NOT BE FACING ORORO--

--THIS TIME SHE FACES STORM!!

SO IT GOES--ONE BATTLE BEGINS ANEW, ANOTHER PAUSES FOR BREATH.

LET US GO, SCOTT. PLEASE-- BEFORE SOMETHING HAPPENS WE'LL ALL REGRET...

NO WAY, ALEX-- NOT 'TIL I GET SOME ANSWERS. NOT 'TIL I FIND OUT WHY.

YOU TURNED ON US, BROTHER--YOU TRIED TO KILL US-- WHY!?

IT WAS ERIC...HE... MY MIND...

BE-CAUSE I... HAD TO...

SCOTTY, HE DID SOMETHING TO MY MIND--!

FIGHT IT, ALEX--!

BREAK FREE-- YOU CAN DO IT!

I'M... TRYING, SCOTT... BUT I... I...

I CAN'T!!

IT'S NO GOOD-- ALEX CAN'T BREAK FREE OF ERIC'S CONTROL...

...GOT TO HIT HIM HARD, KEEP HIM OFF-BALANCE...

I DON'T WANT TO HURT HIM, BUT IF HE CUTS LOOSE AT ME FULL STRENGTH, I'VE HAD IT!

RRAK!

THE PROBLEM, CYCLOPS, IS THAT **HAVOC** HAS NO SUCH **QUALMS** ABOUT HURTING **YOU.**

THRAM!

MY GOD--THAT **WALL**--IT'S FALLING **RIGHT FOR ME**--!

SCOTT!

I'M **SORRY**--I DIDN'T MEAN TO--I DIDN'T **WANT** TO...

DEAR LORD IN HEAVEN, IF I'VE **KILLED** HIM--!

THANK GOD--HE'S **ALIVE**--!

HOLD ON, SCOTTY--I'LL GET YOU **OUT** OF HERE...

JUST TAKE IT EASY--YOU'RE GONNA BE **ALL RIGHT**...

I'M ALL RIGHT **NOW,** LITTLE BROTHER!

POW

I **HATE** TO DO THIS, ALEX--BUT, AS THE **SAYING** GOES, IT'S FOR YOUR OWN **GOOD.**

ONE FIGHT WINDS DOWN --ANOTHER SHIFTS INTO HIGH GEAR.

MUTANT **VERMIN**--YOU CANNOT HOPE TO **DEFEAT ME!**

PERHAPS **NOT**--BUT YOU'LL FORGIVE US IF WE **TRY.**

YOU'LL TRY **NOTHING,** ELF!

NOT WHEN YOU'RE **SMASHED** TO A PULP AGAINST THE **STEEL BODY** OF YOUR FRIEND!

FOR A MOMENT, ALL SEEMS LOST...

BAMF

THEN, IN THE INSTANT BEFORE IMPACT, THERE IS A CRACK OF FLAME, AND THE GUSTING STENCH OF BRIMSTONE...

AND THE MUTANT NAMED NIGHT-CRAWLER IS SUDDENLY...

...SOMEWHERE ELSE.

NOT TO WORRY, MY FRIEND, I AM ALL RIGHT...

...WHICH IS MORE THAN I CAN SAY FOR OUR FRIEND HERE.

HIT HIM HIGH, COLOSSUS--

--WHILE NIGHTCRAWLER HITS HIM LOW!!

WILL YOU NEVER LEARN, CHANGELING--? YOUR STRONGEST BLOWS ARE AS NOTHING TO ME!

KA-POW!

WHAT ABOUT MY BLOWS, HORNED ONE--?

IS COLOSSUS NOTHING, TOO?!

YES!!

SKAK!

DÉJÀ VU--A FEELING THAT SOMETHING LIKE THIS HAS HAPPENED BEFORE...

THOOOMM!

EASTERN

COLOSSUS!!

PETER, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT--?! PETER--!!

BY ALL THAT'S HOLY, HORNED ONE, IF YOU'VE KILLED HIM--

DO NOT WORRY YOURSELF, FRIEND KURT--

--COLOSSUS IS FAR FROM DEAD!

PTHAMM!

AND WHEN I DIE, IT WILL TAKE FAR MORE THAN ERIC THE RED TO KILL ME--!

FOOM

HERE, VILLAIN-- COLOSSUS HAS BROUGHT YOU A PRESENT--

--CATCH!

IMAGES--COMING FAST NOW, ALMOST TOO FAST...

...ERIC THE RED SMASHING THRU A PILE OF FUEL DRUMS, LYING BROKEN AND STILL...

...AS THE SKY ABOVE KENNEDY AIRPORT GOES SUDDENLY DARK--AND TWO MUTANT ELEMENTALS COME TOGETHER IN A DEATH-DUEL THAT ALL-TOO-SOON BECOMES...

...A STALEMATE.

WE'RE TOO EVENLY MATCHED, STORM--

--I GUESS WE'LL JUST HAVE TO CALL THIS GAME A DRAW...

A... GAME?

IS THAT ALL THIS IS TO YOU, POLARIS--A GAME?!

YOU ATTACKED US WITHOUT WARNING, WITHOUT PROVOCATION--

...YOU SOUGHT OUR DEATHS WITHOUT A THOUGHT FOR THE INNOCENTS WHO MIGHT BE ENDANGERED-- EVEN SLAIN-- BY YOUR ATTACK--!

AND YOU DARE CALL THIS... A GAME!?!

THIS IS NO GAME, POLARIS!

ZZRAKAM!

AAAA

THERE IS **FEAR** IN ALEX SUMMERS, A FEAR--AND A **NEED**--THAT CLAWS DEEP INTO HIS HEART AND GOADS HIM TO **STRIKE OUT** AGAINST HIS BROTHER AND HIS **FRIENDS**...

...SUCH A **SIMPLE** THING, REALLY.

SKY CHEF

HE LOVES LORNA DANE, AND FOR THAT LOVE, HE WOULD LIE, CHEAT, STEAL ... EVEN **KILL.**

AND IN A FEW MINUTES, HE MIGHT GET A **CHANCE** TO DO **JUST THAT.**

WHA--?! **REINFORCEMENTS--!**

XAVIER MUST HAVE **SUMMONED** THEM WITH HIS CURSED **MENTAL POWERS.**

HAVOC, POLARIS--! TO ME, MY CHILDREN-- **QUICKLY!**

THE DAY HAS TURNED **AGAINST** US-- AND ONLY A **FOOL** STANDS TO FIGHT AGAINST **HOPELESS ODDS--**

--AND **ERIC THE RED** IS ANYTHING BUT A FOOL!

HAVOC, STOP!

STOP OR I'LL FIRE--!

I **MEAN** IT, ALEX--I'LL **CUT YOU DOWN** IF I HAVE TO...

I'LL...

I'LL...

DO WHAT, CYCLOPS? KILL YOUR OWN BROTHER--?

WHAT'RE YA **DOIN'**, BOSSMAN--YOU GOTTA **CLEAR SHOT** AT 'EM--!

BLAST 'EM, MAN--! THEY'RE **GETTIN' AWAY-- BLAST 'EM!!**

THAT *CUTS* IT, BUB--THOSE CLOWNS TRY TO *STOMP US* AN' YOU JUST STAND THERE AN' WATCH 'EM *FLY AWAY...*

WHAT'S'A *MATTER,* HOTSHOT--YOU *GUT-LESS* OR SOMETHIN'...?

WOLVERINE...

SHUT UP!!

KRAK!

WHY YOU *ONE-EYED SONUVA--!*

I'M GONNA CUT YOU *WIDE OPEN* FOR THAT!!

NO!

HUH?!

YOU WILL DO *NOTHING,* WOLVERINE--NOT NOW, NOT *EVER...*

... OR YOU WILL ANSWER TO *ME.*

HE WALKS *ALONE* NOW--HIS MIND *TORN* BY QUESTIONS HE *CAN'T* ANSWER, FEELINGS HE CAN'T *EXPLAIN...*

*HIS BROTHER TRIED TO **KILL** HIM TODAY--AND HE KNOWS, DEEP DOWN, THAT WHEN **NEXT** THEY MEET, THERE'LL BE **NO** HOLDING BACK. BROTHER **WILL** KILL BROTHER.*

*AND THE **HORROR** OF THAT DAY WILL BE THAT THEY'LL KILL WITHOUT EVER KNOWING THE REASON ...**WHY.***

*THAT THEY WON'T BE **MEN** AT ALL--MERELY **PUPPETS** **DANCING ON A STRING.***

NEXT ISSUE: THE **SENTINELS** **RETURN!**

'NUFF SAID.